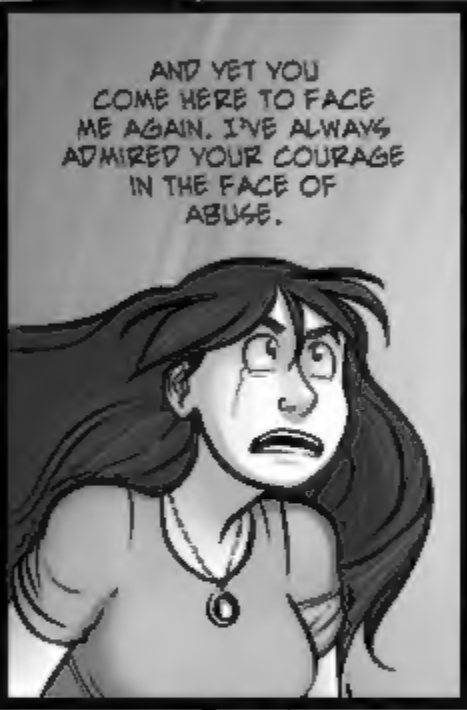
TZSRAK!
pant
wheeze
SWOON
GENERAL! HE HAS MAGIC SHOCK! WE'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR OVER AN HOUR-
THE DOOR! WHAT ABOUT THE DOOR?!
Sorry General, not a scratch.

CREDENZA. IF YOU WANTED TO TALK TO ME, I'M RIGHT OUTSIDE. IT WOULD BE SO MUCH EASIER FOR EVERYONE.


AND YET YOU COME HERE TO FACE ME AGAIN. I'VE ALWAYS ADMIRED YOUR COURAGE IN THE FACE OF ABUSE.

BUT CAN YOUR FRIENDS SHOW SUCH STRENGTH?

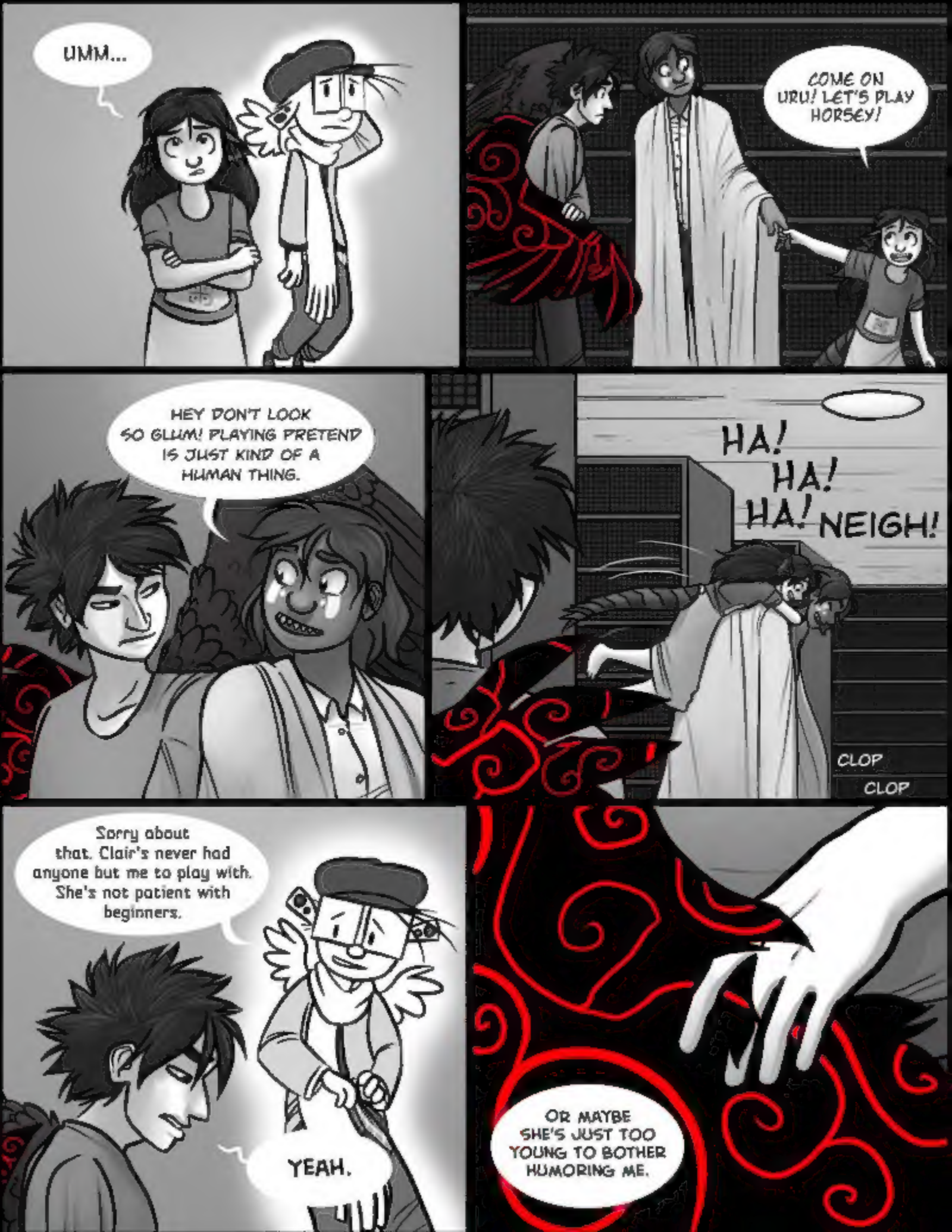
SOMEONE WHO'S ANNOYED ME IN THE PAST?

DAY 2
AAIIEEE!

NO! PLEASE! I'M SORRY! I'LL BE GOOD, I PROMISE!
BLITZ, IT'S OKAY! YOU'RE AWAKE NOW.
HE HURT ME, CREDENZA.
I COULDN'T FIGHT BACK, OR RUN, AND HE WAS BIG LIKE A HOUSE!
BUT YOU'RE HERE NOW, SO IT'S OKAY. YOU'LL PROTECT US FROM HIM.
I WANT TO, BLITZ. MORE THAN ANYTHING.

HEEHEEHEE!
SNRK?!
UNGRGRAAUUGGLRRR
GRRR! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME THIS TIME!
GIGGLE
GRUUUHGH!
WHUMP!
OOF!
GEEHEE HEE, NO! NOT TICKLING! MY ONE WEAKNESS!
PFFF
HEE
HEE
HEE

THAT'S IT? RUNNING WATER AND BASIC HOLOGRAM FUNCTIONS?
That and a simple magic shield. Even those won't last forever. Unless you find a way to fix my broken systems and supply them with power-
EEEK!
ARARARAR!
LOOK OUT MISTER RAVEN! THE BIG MONSTER'S AFTER US!
MONSTER?
URU'S THE MONSTER AND YOU'RE THE KNIGHT AND YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT HIM!
WAIT... I KNOW WHAT THIS IS.
YOU WANT ME TO... PLAY PRETEND?
UM... I'M A KNIGHT! AND YOU'RE A MONSTER AND... AND WE'RE FIGHTING.
BUMP!


UMM...
COME ON URU! LET'S PLAY HORSEY!
HEY DON'T LOOK SO GLUM! PLAYING PRETEND IS JUST KIND OF A HUMAN THING.
HA! HA! HA! NEIGH!
CLOP
CLOP
Sorry about that. Clair's never had anyone but me to play with. She's not patient with beginners.
YEAH.
OR MAYBE SHE'S JUST TOO YOUNG TO BOTHER HUMORING ME.

"SIGH"
So, I didn't see you with the others at breakfast...
..and I thought: 'I'll bet he's still in that library, not even noticing he's hungry'.
Chesska did that all the time.
Did you even sleep?
I THINK OF SLEEP AS A LOVELY THING THAT HAPPENS TO OTHER PEOPLE.
NOT THAT I COULD SLEEP WITH A PUZZLE LIKE THIS BOOK IN FRONT OF ME.
IF IT WAS TRULY RANDOM PAGES AND SUBJECTS I COULD LET IT GO, BUT I DON'T THINK THAT'S THE CASE.

ON EVERY PAGE THERE ARE WORDS MISSING, AS IF THEY WERE COPIED INCORRECTLY FROM OTHER BOOKS.
LIKE RIGHT HERE. "WHEN .... A HARVEST PIE YOU MUST FIRST TAKE A SPATULA AND .... PAN." OR THIS ONE! THIS ONE'S A POEM! "BUT SALSHAV TUNED THE STORM TO .... WHERE IT FELL TO THE SUN."
NONE OF THIS MAKES ANY... WHAT? WHAT IS IT?
I think I've read that bit about the harvest pie in another book!
Lets see, Peppermint chip cookies, Rasla rice paste...
Here it is! A recipe for harvest pie!

THIS MUST BE THE ORIGINAL RECIPE. IT'S EXACTLY THE SAME, EXCEPT THE MISSING WORDS ARE STILL HERE IN THIS VERSION.
HOLD ON A MINUTE, WE'VE GOT TO WRITE THIS DOWN. I'VE GOT AN IDEA.
IF WE WRITE DOWN THE MISSING WORDS IN THE SEQUENCE THEY'RE PRESENTED, THEY FORM SENTENCES!
At the time I am writing this Drea
SOMEONE COPIED THE NECESSARY PAGES IN A SCRIPT ONLY THE READER COULD DECIPHER...
Then hid all the original books in a library that only the family of the heir who owned it could navigate!
IT'S A SECRET MESSAGE! WE CRACKED THE CODE!
WELP! BETTER GET TO WORK SO WE CAN... READ! THE THING!
Yeah, the thing...

DAY 3
WHEEZE...
WHEEZE...
WHEEZE...
WHEEZE...
OY! PRINCE PUP!
WE GOT YA FOME FOOD. CAN'T LET YOU GET SCRAWNY AND DIE.
TAKE THIS. EAT IT.
TRY NOT TO CHOKE ON IT AGAIN.
HKKK...
KURR... I THINK SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THIS ONE.